

# F.M.I.

## *Female Mimics International*

VOLUME 22, NUMBER 1

No. 69

\$7.00  
949-7502  
023100



*All models over 18 years of age. Adults Only*

*The Original Magazine For Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!*



# F.M.I.

*Female Mimics  
International*

## CONTENTS

### *Copacabana's Farewell Party* . . . . . 4

*And other tidbits by... Guess Who? Photos by Cim.*

### *Bambi* . . . . . 8

*She's such a dear!*

### *Letters to the Editor* . . . . . 12

*Fe-Mail.*

### *April's Vacation* . . . . . 14

*Fiction by April Kinsey.*

### *Golden Girls* . . . . . 18

*Thank you for being a "fem."*

### *Dawn* . . . . . 24

*You'll rise to the occasion.*

### *Personal Ads* . . . . . 30

*Hi-ho, hi-ho, it's off in drag I go!*

### *Why?* . . . . . 40

*A heart-felt message for us all.*

### *Shopping by Mail* . . . . . 42

*Products with you in mind.*

FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL #69, Vol. 22 No. 1, is published bi-monthly by MAGCORP, The Magazine Corporation of America, California. Copyright ©1992 by LEORAM. All rights reserved on entire contents. Nothing may be reproduced, in whole or in part, without written permission from the publisher. The publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited materials. All manuscripts, photos and artwork must be accompanied by return postage. All photos in this publication were posed by professional models, except as otherwise noted. Neither said photos, nor words used to describe them, are meant to depict the actual conduct or personality of the models. All models are 18 years of age or older. No data on models will be released. Any similarity between real persons and characters depicted in fiction or semi-fiction herein is purely coincidental. Exclusive distribution by MAGCORP, The Magazine Corporation of America. PLEASE NOTE: The records for Royce/Magcorp, kept by Steve Schneider at 11085 Olinda St., Sun Valley, CA. 91352, are available at all times for examination. NOTE: Model releases and I.D.'s of all performers in videos reviewed and illustrated in this magazine are on file with the producers of the videos. Produced in April 1992. Printed in the USA.

# EDITORIAL

---



*Darlings,*

*Luck is certainly on our side for this fun-filled issue. Just imagine, if you can, how thrilled I was when I got a phone call saying that my personal friend, Cim, has moved to the "Big-Apple" and wanted to do a bit of photo-journalism for F.M.I. The results speak for themselves — an evening at the famous Copacabana! Well, actually it was the club's final night for some strange reason, until someone else picks up the gauntlet of good taste and reopens this historical goldmine.*

*In the meantime, judging from the looks on everyones faces, closing night had nothing on the many opening nights this basement playpen of the rich and famous has witnessed. Thank you, Cim, for showing us that the "girls" in New York are at their best at all openings and closings!*

*Moving right along, get a load of Dawn Avalon, a platinum blonde with a great attitude and figure to match — and such an actress, my dear. If you have not treated yourself to the video of this sex-goddess (unless, of course, you have been very bad and don't deserve anything), by all means save your pennies cause this gal's got something, trust me!*

*Bambi is another star on the horizon. True, she's just an amateur right now, but not for long. Just wait until those hormones really take effect. Her petite sweetness will knock 'em all on their ass (did I say that?) California Bill presented this little mite of passion to me with the hopes of giving her a break, so we did. Now, what do ya think? Let's hear some feedback. Bambi's got to know if there is a future in a dress for her, or is it back to the coal mines of Kentucky? (or was it Turkey?) Anyway, her life is in your hands — lipstick, or a shovel and pick — Let me know quickly!*

*By the way, are there any writers out there who are capable of turning out some good fiction stories, 15 to 50 double-spaced pages dealing with all sorts of transgendered entertainment? If you have an interest, write me and let me know, we could work out a trade for videos or something. Money is too hard to come by and besides, the barter-system is very much in vogue.*

*As ever, I will only be too happy to print your letters, photos and suggestions. Never forget this magazine is for you to express yourself. God only knows I express myself!!!*

*Love and best wishes,  
Kim Christy*







“The New York Scene”

# COPACABANA'S FAREWELL PARTY

with Guess Who



As usual, the night was festive and fabulous. It was quite the crowd waiting to get in, with tons of people on the other side of the ropes screaming those words to free-ticket wisdom: "I'm on the guest list." But me, well it took me all of 2 minutes to get in, while some of my friends waited more than an hour before I showed up, and I had them come in with me. I later found out that ex-porn person **DANA DOUGLAS** couldn't even get in all night. Things that make you go Hmmmmm! But back to the circus. I ran into New York Legend **AVA HOLLYWOOD**,





I'm on

and as usual she had another good-looking guy on her arm. Well here's to you, Ava. And, of course, no party is complete without **MADAME**, that is, **MADAME EKATHRINA**. Well, of course, **NOW** you may kneel before your Queen, foolish mortal. From London, we have a new girl in town, she say she be tasty, as in **TASTY TIM**. What will she do for a Klondike bar? New York's party girls (or should I say "guys") well, whatever, **MOO-CHA-**

the







# Guest

CHA and DESTINY, danced the night away and gave a new meaning to the song "Sweat." Then we have the QUADRUPLTS: OLYMPIA, CHUCKI, LEATHER MARY and SPIROS. I swear they always look great. And, of course, commanding attention and get'n'it, the "QUEEN OF MANHATTAN" RUPAUL.

Sheeee-looooked-faaaabu-lust. Catch the effect, I can't stand it, I'm going to the sofa, I need rest. So until then, I'll be seeing you in all those familiar places!

# List





# BAMBI



This cutie-pie (at 5 feet, 2 inches tall) is a welcome attraction to the drag world. She turned up in Northern California to seek her fame and fortune and by the look of things, she is certainly well on her way.

All the men she meets are very intrigued by her come-hither smile and sexy short dresses. When she's on the beach or on the street, no one would ever guess the truth about Bambi!







# Bambi







# Bambi

Even with little or no make-up, Bambi's natural beauty shines through. She has just started taking hormones (if you can believe it). So just give her a year or two, and we'll be talking W-O-M-A-N! In the meantime, working odd jobs and doing a little modeling here and there helps keep Bambi as busy as she needs to be as she prepares for her ultimate transformation.



# Letters to the Editor

*If you wish to write to Kim and possibly have your letter published please send all correspondence to F.M.I., POB 1622, Studio City, CA 91614. All letters sent are considered for unconditional publication unless otherwise specified. If you wish to have your pictures published as well, please see the new requirements for models releases and ID on page 39.*

---

Dear Kim,

I'm an avid reader of *F.M.I.*. I never miss an issue. I wish they were published closer together so I didn't have to wait so long for the next issue. *F.M.I.* is one of the best TV-TS publications on the market.

Kim, I would also like to say that you still look as beautiful as the day I met you at a drag ball in New York in the early seventies. I know you wouldn't remember me, but I definitely remember you. I remember shaking your hand, a little hug and a little kiss. I remember talking to you like it was yesterday.

It's nice to be able to read a magazine about TVs and TSs that shows taste and class. I'll be the first to admit that I enjoy good hardcore TV-TS material from time to time, but even that can be done with a little taste.

I am tired of picking up TV magazines and seeing personal ads with pictures of hairy-legged TVs with a five o'clock shadow and their "goodies" hanging out. To me, the idea of dressing like a woman is to project femininity and beauty. Some of these TVs look crude and ridiculous dressed in a bra, garter belt and nylons, some with no make-up or wig and their private parts hanging out.

Definitely not feminine! I don't know what kind of response they expect to get with their ads, but it certainly won't be from me.

On the other hand, there are some TVs who are extremely feminine and expose themselves in a feminine, sensual way. I guess these are the type I am attracted to, the completely feminized male. I have no problem with a feminine TV exposing herself or having a sexual encounter with a male lover.

I myself have never come fully out of the closet, although I was pretty active through the seventies. I do correspond with other TVs, belong to a TV group and I am honest with those to whom I think I need to be.

In the mid-seventies, I composed a poem that expressed my feelings about being a TV and obviously not being accepted by society. I wrote it when I was first coming out in the mid-seventies, shortly after coming to a major crossroad in my life. My friend was beginning hormones and I was trying to decide what to do with my life. Did I want to be a girl the rest of my life or remain as I was, dressing when I got the chance? I chose the latter because I was scared by the supposed effects of hormones. I

would never want to lose the ability to get an erection and ejaculate.

Anyway, I would like to share my poem with you and other TVs and CDs. I think a lot of TVs and CDs, especially those who have not quite found themselves, will appreciate the message I tried to relay with this poem. I call it "Why".

As I said, I myself, as much as I'd like to, have not come completely out of the closet, yet. What irks me is that we have common thieves, rapists and murderers who are looked upon as folk heroes. We have government officials who have done dastardly deeds and they are lauded for their acts. We have people affiliated with the church who have committed crimes, some of a sexual nature, who have been forgiven and are still looked upon as "good people."

However, the transvestite or crossdresser is still looked upon as an evil person. In the eyes of the so-called "straight society," a man in women's clothes is the lowest form of life. If a man expresses the least little bit of femininity, he is branded a queer, fag, child molester and worse by the so-called straight macho guys.

Sure, TVs and CDs can come out



if they can bear the unnecessary pain and harassment. I read an article recently about a TV who decided to come out and be herself. Her house was egged almost every night, she received threats against herself and her family, her children were harassed at school.

Yes, it is a big step and a hell of an impact on yourself, your family and the community to come out. This person I read about was very fortunate to have the love and support of not only her wife but her children, too. Society has brainwashed us into believing that the *only* male that should be respected is the big, hairy, macho neanderthal. Who the hell is making up the rules anyway?

Well, I guess I've bored you enough with my philosophies.

Love and Best Wishes,  
Francene

*Dear Francene*

*Instead of placing your poem in the "Letters" section, I decided to give it its own page in the magazine. It is superb and says in words what we all feel deep within our hearts.*

*As for your feelings on the "passability" of some of our sisters, it's true that for some, dressing completely can give the feeling of total femininity, whereas for others, that same feeling is achieved by just wearing a pair of silk panties or nylons. And still, for others who are in their first stages of coming-out and not versed in the art of transformation, they can only try as best they can. Remember, We all feel feminine in our own special way — to each "her" own!*

Best,  
Kim

Dear Kim,

Well, it's been just a little over one year since I came out of that dark old closet — and what a wonderful year it's been!

When I wrote you last year, I was still playing society's game and

trying to act in some degree like the stereotypical man that society feels I should portray.

I ran my ad in *F.M.I.* and was looking for an "understanding woman" for a relationship. I have since had no fewer than five passionate affairs with some beautiful TVs, four wonderful relationships with men and two situations with women.

"The vote is in." I've never been made to feel so wonderful, sexy, and like the pretty girl I know I am, like I have felt with my men. I will no longer maintain the masquerade and fool myself into believing women are right for me.

What I want now is a man to spend my life with. To be his loving, sexy wife. My hope is that I will find a man attracted to me, and help me complete my beautiful transition into full womanhood.

Yes, I do have very distinct transsexual desires. Now that I have come to that resolution, I realize that this is what I've wanted all my life!

I hope this letter finds you and all my "sisters" well and your pretty mag' prospering!

Remember my favorite quote from last year, "Life is a celebration of beauty, a festival of the spirit"? Go for it, girls! Enjoy life and especially your femininity!

Kim, keep up the good work and may your mag' and life prosper! I just love being a girl!

All my sissy love,  
Kimberly

*Dear Kimberly,*

*I'm so happy to hear about all the wonderful things that have happened since last you wrote. You certainly have made some great strides since last year. To break free from society's so-called "norms" and conformities and discover who you really are is a wonderful, positive step forward in your "celebration of life!"*

*Good luck in your continued progression into womanhood, and please write again soon!*

Love,  
Kim

Dear Kim,

I read your magazine for the first time, and I was really turned-on by it. I am writing this letter in response to your plea for fantasy stories.

I have kind of a different fantasy which starts when a dominant mother, girlfriend or wife forces her unruly son, boyfriend or husband to take ballet lessons against his will, starting with the mother taking her 18-year-old son in her favorite dress shop to buy him his first pair of pink tights and leotards.

After he is fitted with ballet slippers, he is then dragged all the way to the ballet school. On arrival at the school, he is taken by a pretty 18-year-old ballerina to the dressing room and helped in putting on his silky tights.

I have loved the feel of silky tights and leotards around my body and would pay just about anything to either see videotapes or pictures or read stories about male ballerinas.

If you have any material such as this, please let me know. Also, if there is any way you can help me with my fantasy *in person*, I will be the best ballerina I know how!

Love,  
B.F.

*Dear B.F.,*

*What an original fantasy! Perhaps by placing an ad in F.M.I., your chances of your fantasy coming true could be as easy as one, Tutu, three!*

Best,  
K.C.



# April's Vacation

by April Kinsey

## — Chapter One —

April's plane had arrived well past midnight. It was two hours overdue from New York where her father boarded her for the flight to San Francisco, where she would spend the entire summer with her cousin.

April was not, however, like most 18-year-old girls, though one would never know it to look at her. She was 5'6", about 115 lbs., long blonde hair, blue eyes, very pretty with a provocative fashion sense. A perfect size five, she was lucky enough to be able to buy off any rack from Penny's to Macy's. Though a little busty for a five, she definitely made it work to her advantage.

Raised with money, she wasn't heady about it and had no "rich bitch" attitude, but she always made sure her hair was right and her long nails were perfect ("whore red" was her favorite nail color.)

Her natural beauty and creamy

complexion necessitated very little make-up, which she wisely applied in sparse amounts unless she was in one of her "moods", in which case she assumed a *no holds barred* posture, and went straight for the garish and gaudy. But she could pull it off. April could just as easily be Christy Brinkley fresh or Joan Collins nasty — either way her presentation was undeniably gorgeous.

Her mother's genes were obviously predominant. A long swan-like neck, delicate frame, beautifully curved body, dainty hands and a showgirl's legs which she always made a point to display with pumps. In essence, April was a remarkably stunning 18-year-old girl/woman. What set her apart from her peers, however, was that beneath the riveting exterior, hidden in her soft silky panties, tucked away where no one could see, nestled the undeniable, undisputable fact that she was... A BOY!

April was the quintessential per-

sonification of the transgendered phenomenon. Originally named Martin, his father, an obstetrician, had noticed Martin's "abhorrent" behavior by the time he was six. His preoccupation with dolls, his mother's clothes, playing with the girls, his distinctly non-boyish behavior. The boy games of "guns" and wallowing in the nearby swamps pretending to be secret agents were abhorrent to him.

At the same time, Martin's father often reflected on how he used to play *The Man From U.N.C.L.E.* with his friends as a kid back in the 1960s. The memories were warm, full of "whatever happened to those guys?", and it helped him prepare for the inevitable future — his son would soon become his daughter.

At the time, Martin's parents discussed the options then. His mother was an attorney, familiar with such subjects as legal name changes and all the peculiarities of altering



birth certificates and such. And so it was on Martin's seventh birthday that they gave him his dream.

His parents sat him down a week before his birthday and said they had something very important to discuss. He often mentioned his desire to be a girl and they asked him if it was what he truly wanted. Was he ready to shed his boy clothes FOREVER? Was he sure that he would want to dress as a girl at home, in public, at school? Did he know this would mean there would be no Little League, no "shop" classes?

Martin answered with an enthusiastic "Yes" to all the questions. He was told his hair would grow long and he would be expected to behave like a "Little Lady" twenty four hours a day, everyday, for a long, long time.

They didn't need an answer. The look on his face gave him away. The joy in his eyes was inescapable and they knew then what they had to do. A week later on his seventh birthday, his parents took him in the backyard and showed him all his clothes piled in a heap. His mother had gone through his drawers as he slept, removing every stitch from underwear and socks to pants and jackets.

The boy smelled gasoline. His father lit a match, looked at Martin and said, "Son, if I throw this match on your clothes you'll be naked, what then would you wear?" Without blinking the boy shrieked, "DRESSES!!!" Mom and Dad shared a quick glance at each other and in seconds his clothes became a bonfire...gone forever. The jockey shorts, the socks, jeans, everything.

For a second he thought, "Wait, you're burning my clothes," until his mother took him inside, it was time for lunch. "Your father is tending to the fire," she said, "When he comes back in we have a surprise for you." He was too young to even have a clue what the surprise might be. At seven, one's skills at deductive reasoning have a loooong way to go.

Mom was a great cook, it was amazing he stayed so thin. After lunch his father returned and they all retreated to his bedroom where miraculously there had somehow appeared ten or fifteen boxes of varying

sizes, all wrapped in pink with sweet little bows and cards addressed to "April."

Martin was confused, it was of course, his birthday, but all the boxes were for April... "Who's April?" he asked. It was then his parents sat him down again and said, "Sweetheart, we will never call you Martin again. You've convinced us that you would rather be a girl and so you will become one. Since you were born in April, that will be your name. Your new life begins today. These boxes are for you, our daughter. April...open them up!"

The thrill in her bones was beyond description. The newly christened April lunged at the pink prizes before her, tearing them apart, seizing the gifts within.

Bows and ribbons went flying as she opened box after box...a complete new wardrobe, silk this, satin that, pastels, nighties. Panties, skirts, blouses — she nearly exploded from ecstasy. She was a girl now and forever. This would become her life and she spent the rest of the day trying EVERYTHING on piece by piece as her parents watched, finally comfortable with their decision to take her at her word.

It was clear, Martin never really cared about his male clothes, he never really behaved as a boy, and yet here was their new daughter, April, trying on everything, mixing and matching. Every ten minutes it was "Mommy this" or "Daddy that," "Look, look, look!"

Her pride was so overwhelming. Finally she could express herself as she had always wanted. Her parents had no idea it would be this extraordinary a scenario but they watched gleefully as their new daughter became unequivocally and irretrievably real. Martin was gone forever, they now had a seven-year-old daughter, April, and they were frankly shocked at how natural and comfortable she appeared.

During the summer the family moved across town where they could register April for the new school year. Her mother handled all the paperwork, everything went without a hitch and in September she began her new life as a seven-year-old girl in the third

grade. Her father, the doctor, wrote the requisite notes excusing her from gym classes where she might be discovered and April went through her remaining years of elementary school completely undetected and without incident. She was a happy, fulfilled, pretty, socially active young girl with many friends...it would never have occurred to anyone that she had a "special secret."

On her 12th birthday, April was presented with another special gift. She had progressed nicely during the preceding five years and had grown into what her parents could tell would be an almost painfully attractive teenager. It was at this point her parents told her that the dreaded "Hormone Monster" would soon arrive, undoing all their work. She'd grow body hair, her lilting, delicate voice would become deeper and her genitals would become large and much more difficult to conceal.

Not surprisingly, April was horrified at the prospect and burst into tears, at which point her parents presented their trembling young daughter with her twelfth birthday present. Her father gave her the small box, pink again, and told her to open it. Tearfully, April sniffled girlishly and began to unwrap her gift. In the box was a bottle containing hundreds of little purple pills. "I don't understand," she said.

Her father put his arm around her and as her mother watched lovingly, he began to explain. "Angel," he said, "These are hormones, female hormones, the same as your mother has. Everyone has hormones...they are what make men appear masculine and women appear feminine." He went on to explain the difference between male and female hormones and how they effect the bodies of each gender.

April listened attentively. Her tears subsided as she began to get the picture and she broke into a broad, joyful smile as her father finished his explanation. "...So in closing, April, if you take two of these every day we can defeat the natural hormones in your body and your voice will never lower, your skin will stay soft and free of course masculine hair and your genitals will never grow larger, in fact they may actually



decrease in size."

"If you follow my instructions your hips will widen and you'll develop your mother's figure." He shot his wife a lustful glance surreptitiously. "Even breasts, Daddy?" April shouted hopefully. "Yes, angel, your mother is large-breasted so you very likely will be, too." April shrieked with delight. "But you must remember, princess, this will not all happen tomorrow, or next week or next month. It takes several years but by the time you're about fifteen you'll have all the outward physical characteristics of any other girl your age, and as I said before, you'll probably inherit your mother's ample bustline as well."

April's tears were of happiness now when her father offered a word of caution. "I know you're anxious, baby, and your mother and I are very happy for you, but you must remember something very important. These are drugs, if you misuse them you could become very sick. If you take too many they will kill you. I've prescribed a safe but effective dosage and if you follow my instructions you should be quite a curvy young lady in a few years...promise you'll follow my directions, baby."

April looked up through her moist lashes at her father's face. He was so handsome, so loving, so tender. The thought of actually developing breasts and her mother's wonderfully feminine figure was more than the young girl could take. She wrapped her arms around his neck and whispered, "I promise, Daddy."

Her father held her in his arms and teared a little himself. Her mother found the entire proceedings so precious she was already on her second box of Kleenex. "Read the label, princess," her father said. April looked at the bottle. It showed the neighborhood pharmacy, her father's name and physician number, the day's date (her birthday), the substance and directions "Premarin, 2.5 MG tablets, take two daily," and there at the bottom was her name... "April"...she cried.

April kept her promise. Each day she awoke and raced to the medicine cabinet so she could take her hormones. Each day she hoped to look in

the mirror and see some radical overnight progress which, of course, didn't happen. In fact, the changes were so dreadfully slow, she wondered if they were working at all, but like all teenagers she still had a great deal to learn about patience. Her nipples became more sensitive after a month, an eternity for a twelve-year-old, and then after about ten weeks she noticed that her aureolas had begun to expand and become darker. She thought she would faint!

Now it was a race to the finish. By her thirteenth birthday she had a nice little B cup, pert and firm. Her father said that with development that rapid she would likely have her mother's D cups by the time she was 16! One might just as well have given her a million dollars!!!

April's parents enjoyed advancing her femininity a little at a time with major boosts on her birthday, and so it was when she turned 13. With a B cup she was obviously long past training bras so on her big day, her father gave her a half dozen boxes full of wonderfully feminine and lacy lingerie...it was time. Her mother gave her twenty tiny little boxes full of cosmetics.

April had been badgering her mother about make-up all year and like any other mom, she didn't want her twelve-year-old parading through school with eyeshadow and mascara. So on her thirteenth birthday, she decided it would be better if April learned from her rather than from some of the "tarts" in April's class.

It was a great leap for April as she sat at her mother's vanity in one of the little pink bra and panty sets her father had bought. She was always very slim, her hips had begun to broaden and she filled out her bra quite nicely...sweet, full little B's. She looked like any other 13-year-old in her lingerie, sitting at the make-up table while her mother explained how to use eyeliner and shadows, mascara and blush, blending, the difference between make-up for school and make-up for a date.

Yes, it was getting to be that time, too. The boys had begun to notice April, and she them, and though her mother adamantly insisted there

would be no dating until she was 14, she nonetheless wanted April to become familiar with cosmetics and to be able to use them properly. Her rapid assimilation of the subject was remarkable. She quickly became quite adept at applying her make-up and within a few months was doing it better than some women twice her age.

In the next few years, life for the family soared. Her father was finally able to open the large scale obstetrics facility he'd always wanted where younger OB's worked for him. April's mother was now the local District Attorney, but being a child of the sixties, she selected her prosecutions well and personally went after crimes of violence and blatant white collar theft, leaving the more vague "frivolous" litigation to her staff. Life looked rosy for the young family when tragedy struck.

Tragedy is basically, by definition, a surprise, and so it was while driving home from court one rainy night, a bicyclist swerved in front of April's mom. By instinct she quickly steered away only to fly off an embankment, down a small hill, ultimately crashing into a tree. The police report said the cyclist hit a small rock and was briefly unbalanced...the woman reacted to avoid the bike...since there was no fault, no citations were issued, but her injuries left her bedridden for almost nine months.

This was a tenuous time for the family. April (who was just about to begin college) and her father lovingly kicked into the "Florence Nightingale mode." There was so much love in their family that each took turns taking care of April's mom. No complaints, it was a given, but after the third month April was exposed to another inevitable lesson in life.

Her mother was confined to bed under doctor's orders for an indefinite period of time. Her father, a good man...a young man, found himself strained by the load of his new office, the caring for his invalid wife and the loss of their conjugal relationship. Sadly, he began to drink...the operative word being "began." He started coming home later and later while April picked up the slack. Sometimes he came home as late as two in the morning.



He would always peek his head into April's room, whisper a "Good night, princess," blow her a kiss and go to bed beside his wife. Sometimes April heard him, sometimes she didn't, but one night he didn't blow the kiss. . . One night as April slept, he came into her room and sat on the edge of her bed. The motion woke her. Though he slurred she never doubted his sincerity but this was new. He leaned over and kissed her goodnight. He put his open mouth on hers and she felt his hot breath on her lips. She kissed like she always had, a simple "smooch" . . . he said goodnight and went down the hall.

April stayed up all night trying to figure that one out with no answers. She was just eighteen and no one had ever done that before, but the scene began to repeat itself often. Four or five times a week her father would come home a little "lit"; and kiss her goodnight full on the lips. April was confused but intrigued. . . she possessed the innocence of any youthful girl, as well as the urges of any young woman just becoming aware of her sexuality.

She thought about it long and hard. She had never known a man, she was still young after all, and after two weeks of her father's tentative, loving kisses, she made her decision. "Next time, I'll kiss back." She knew nothing of the exchange, all she knew was that when he put his mouth on her it was open, wet. . . different.

That night she stayed awake. Once again her father stumbled in around 2 a.m., made his way to her room, sat on the edge of her bed, said goodnight and kissed her full on the mouth. April opened hers and was stunned as his tongue scorched past her teeth, deep into her throat. She sensed her father's surprise and let him have his way. Their tongues lashed for a few moments as she kissed him back, when suddenly he withdrew, kissed her on the cheek, said goodnight and disappeared.

April had her first taste, you'll forgive the expression, and found herself desirous of more. . . a lot more. The kiss was so wonderful, so joyful, so personal. She wanted to do it again and was now determined to learn what lay beyond "The Kiss."

"What will happen next?" she had thought. . . she was soon to learn.

## — Chapter Two —

The exchange, such as it was, continued. Every two or three nights, her dad would come home, sit at her bedside and give her a lover's kiss which she gleefully accepted and returned. Each time it took her father longer and longer to return to his bedroom, though he always did, and April found herself wondering, "What's next. . . what's next?"

Finally, she took the initiative. It was a Friday night. By now her dad was always loaded on Fridays. She bathed, powdered, perfumed and put on the sweetest lingerie her father had bought her a few years before. By now, she was a full-fledged young woman. Her ample breasts heaved in anticipation as she cradled them in her lacy little pink bra. Her "boyness" was safely tucked away in her tiny G-string (thanks to Daddy's pills, there wasn't much to hide.) and she waited between her frilly crisp sheets for her father to come home.

It was very late that night when he came in about 4 a.m. Drunker than usual, but the events that unfolded were an awakening for April. Daddy sat on her bedside, they exchanged deep sinful kisses, but tonight as he hovered over her, April placed her long delicate fingers on his thigh, not really knowing what to do. That was it. She felt him stir. . . he took her hand and placed it upon the substantial bulge between his legs. April did not withdraw. . . she wanted to learn.

Her father spoke softly, "Open me, princess." Her long painted nails reached for his button and zipper. Unskilled, her initial efforts were clumsy but his pants were open and she could see his length straining against his underwear. It was all over for April as she stared at his massive girth, perfectly formed against his shorts. He put her hand on it and said, "Do what you feel princess, do what you feel." She did. She sensed his tension beneath her touch and stroked ever so softly the massive power of his urgency. They kissed ever so deeply. . . lovingly. . . passionately, until he spoke the words,

"Reach inside!"

April, consumed with desire and curiosity, did as she was told and in seconds, found herself face to face with the thick, throbbing hunger of a fully adult male in need of release. He was so big, so thick. His circumsized head throbbed with desire. She could see it, feel it. Purple veins bulging.

"Stroke me, baby. Just stroke me," her father whispered. She saw his head thrown back, his breath came heavy. Between her soft fingers she manipulated him. She gasped at how hard he was. . . like steel. His face betrayed his desire as he instructed her to "Just stroke me, princess, light grip. Yes, that's it. Stroke Daddy's dick. You have so much to learn." Within minutes April found her hand full of a white stickiness she'd never seen before. Nor had she ever heard her father moan or make such unusual sounds.

April's father went to the bathroom, returned with a damp rag, cleaned his daughter's fingers and said, "Tonight you have accessed the road to womanhood. Tomorrow, there will be more for you to learn." April didn't know what this meant but even after he'd cleaned her hands, she still smelled his essence upon her fingers. Softly against her face April placed her hands as she drifted off to sleep.

"Did you sleep well, princess?" April's father asked over breakfast the next morning.

"Yes Daddy, thank you." she replied with a smile.

He looked at her and asked somewhat nervously, "I hope I didn't force myself on you last night. Are we OK with what happened?"

April reached across the table, her long delicate fingers gently caressed his hand as her robe parted, slightly exposing a peek of her firm, creamy breasts. Her soft baby blues looked right in his eyes as she spoke, "Daddy, I had the most wonderful time last night. I've never been with a man and I wouldn't really know what to do anyway. Since Mom's been laid up, I've seen the pain in your face, I know it must be terribly difficult for you.

"If I can take her place in that

to be continued. . . . .







# Golden “Girls”



**Margo and Angel have been tight friends for years. They share a lot of secrets together, and not only those involving beauty. They both have come along way and have worked very hard to accomplish their look and style that keep the men's heads turning (women, too) whenever they're out on the town!**





**Angel loves details: the earrings, shoes, stockings, the works! Speaking of details, Angel has asked me to remind you that she is giving a Ball in Trenton, NJ. on June 27, 1992 as an AIDS benefit. For more info: call (609) 393-2415. If you are in the area, it sounds like a great time for a good cause!**







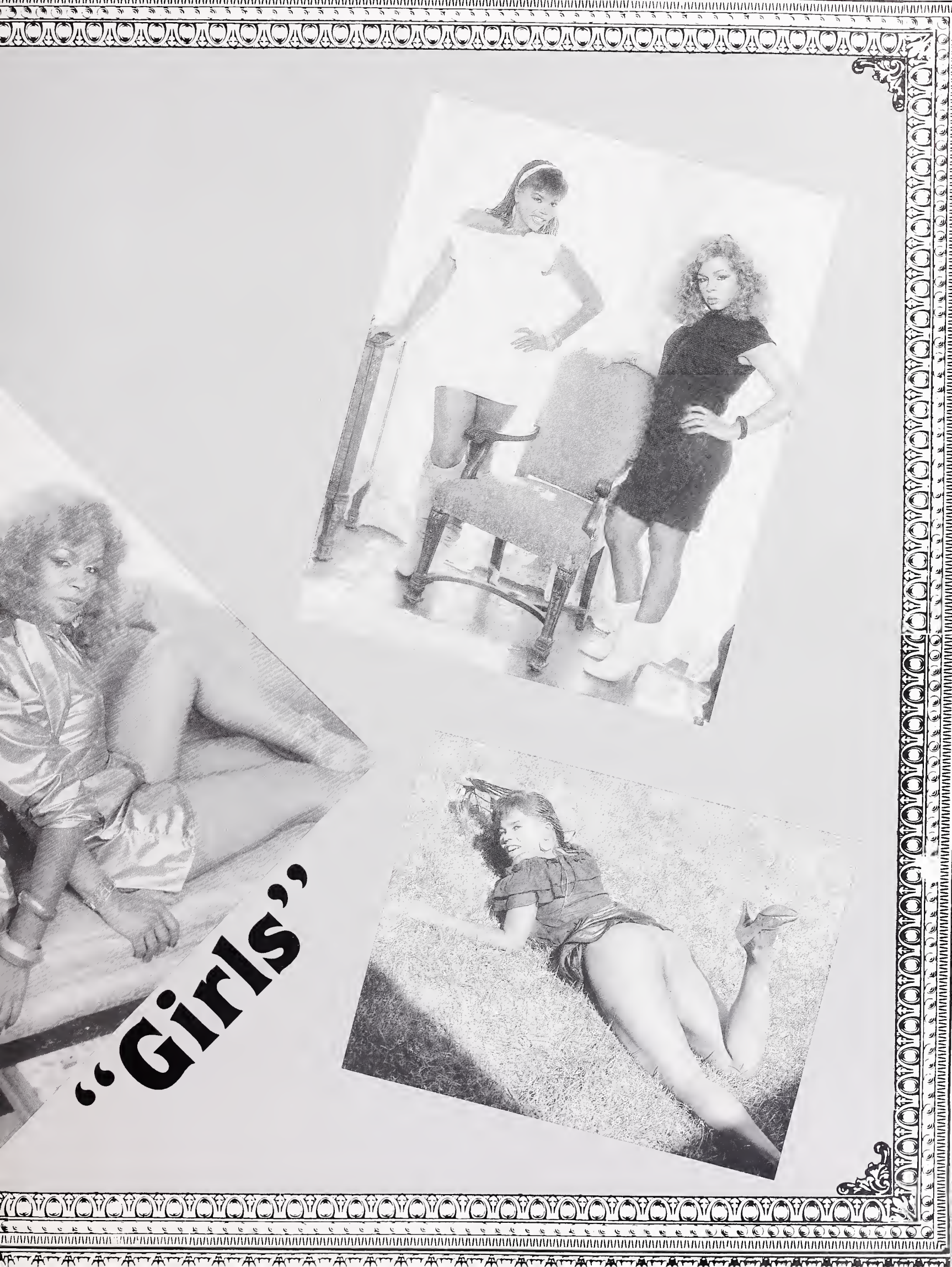


*Women?*

**Golden**







**“Girls”**



WHEN IT *Dawn's* ON YOU . . .



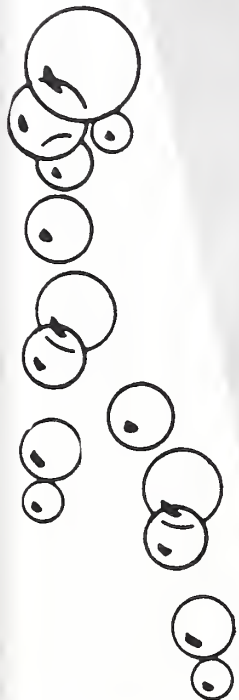
## INTRODUCING: DAWN AVALON!

Platinum blonde hair, a voice like an angel and the palest green eyes you have ever seen, (not to mention the best little actress to come through our studio in awhile). My dear, what a star, dressed in this skin-tight hot pink number. With her big, pouty lips and her 6" heels, this Ms. Avalon is quite a vision, wouldn't ya say?

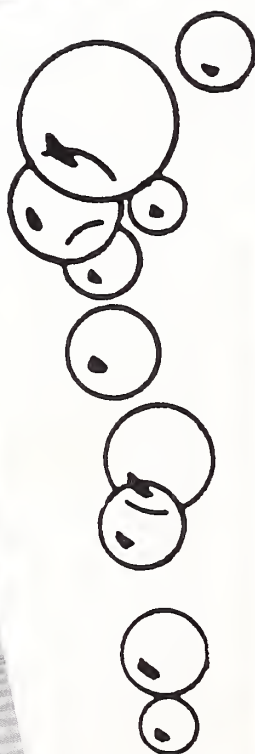




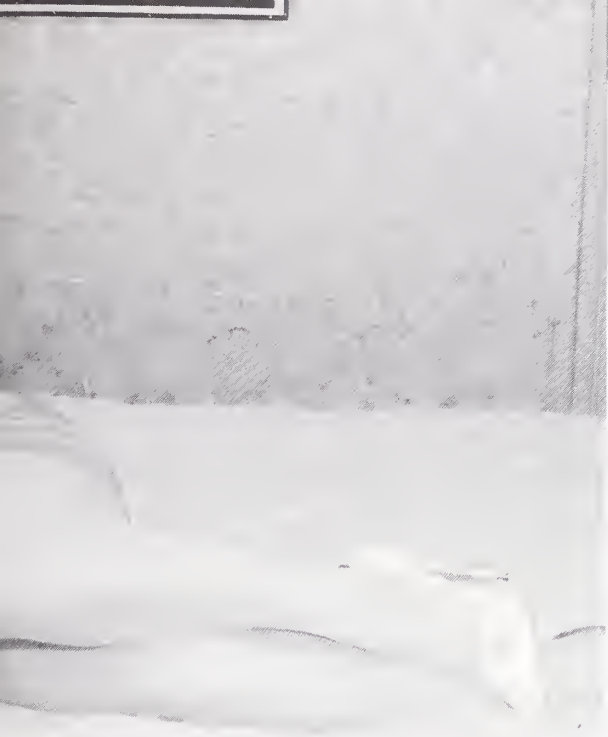




At 5'7," Dawn is the perfect showgirl size, and show-stopper I might add. Having just come to Hollywood, her sights are set for the high life: dark mink coats and dark, handsome strangers are what this girl is looking for — no holds barred!







Talent and grace are only some of the special qualities this rare creature possesses; fun and libido are some of the others. This gal's got sex drive like a whore on Spanish Fly! If you do not believe me, check out our new She-Male Solo #11 and a new day will "Dawn" for sure!













# F.M.I. *Personal* *Female Mimics* *International* ADS



ATLANTA AREA — ATTRACTIVE, passible & kinky TV would like to meet or correspond with other TVs & TSs. Can travel & entertain. I'm in my mid 30's, have a great body & an attractive mate. If you are open-minded & adventurous, please reply. Photo is a must. Phone num. if possible. **F-841**

YOUNG, PRETTY, very feminine and submissive TV — 5'7", 135 lbs., slender, smooth — seeks Dominant men for passionate encounters. Michelle. **F-842**



BALTO, MD. — SEXY, SENSITIVE BI TV would love to meet other TVs and TSs. I am a health-conscious non-smoker looking for same. Also looking for hot correspondence photos, videos and letters. Michelle. **F-843**

SULTRY BI-TV looking for pretty, passable TV/TS for friendship, correspondence and some adventure. I love shopping, kink clothes, glamour, romantic movies and photo sessions. I am clean, discreet and safe. Travel to all parts. Send detailed letter w/photo for quick response. Love & kisses, Andrea. **F-844**



**F-840**

**F-843**





F-847

MIDDLE-AGED, GOOD-LOOKING, financially secure, professional gentleman seeks feminine TV/TS companion/playmate for dinners, night-clubbing and whatever during his late July/early August visits to S.F. & L.A. Total discretion assured & expected. Photo appreciated F-845

EXOTIC, OLIVE-SKINNED, moustached male seeks a life-time contract with a passable TV/TS. I travel nationally & internationally. All locations please write with photo & requests. F-846



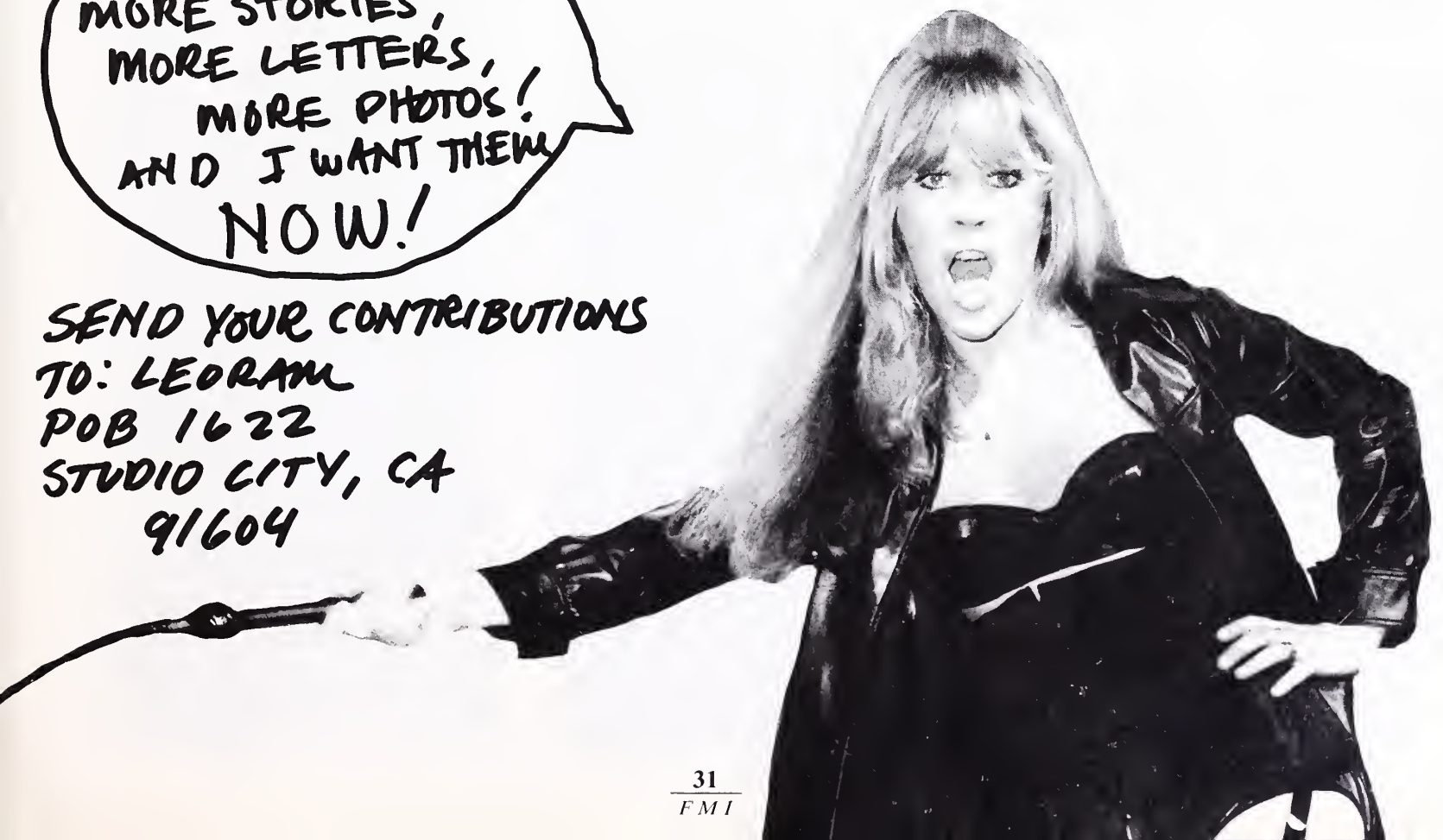
F-848

HANDSOME PROFESSIONAL MALE, 5'10", 160 lbs., straight. Interested in meeting attractive, passable she-males, TVs, TSs who take the female role completely, socially and sexually 24 hours a day. I seek a serious relationship. I travel extensively on business from East coast to Northern Cal. Oriental, Hispanic are also most welcome. Be part of my future plans. Note and photo guarantee immediate reply. F-848

HI GUYS, I'm still looking for Mr. Right. I'm 27 years old, tall, all legs and truly feminine. I like long walks, dancing and romantic evenings. I'm looking for a tall, strong, masculine "MAN" for a sincere relationship. Send photo. No fats, fems, TVs or other TSs (Florida). Love, Hugs & Kisses, Sarah. F-847

MORE!  
I WANT MORE!  
MORE STORIES,  
MORE LETTERS,  
MORE PHOTOS!  
AND I WANT THEM  
NOW!

SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS  
TO: LEORAM  
POB 1622  
STUDIO CITY, CA  
91604





AURORA, IL TV SEEKS friends and lovers. TVs, TSs, females, couples. Also likes dates with generous single men. **F-849**



**F-849**

ATTRACTIVE TV, 34, pass unquestionably. Completely self-secure in her feminine persona and sexuality. Looking for a boyfriend for dates and fun times. Prefer emotionally secure, mature gentlemen. I'm a submissive, conservative lover, but strive to satisfy my man completely. Can entertain travelers in my northwest PA. home. Can also correspond and trade photos with other TVs. Photo, please. Love, Kristine. **F-850**



**F-850**



**F-851**

HOT, PETITE & SLUTTY TV wishes to correspond and meet W/E good-looking males, TVs, TSs and sleazy lingerie-clad women. I'm very passable and I love going out when dressed! Sincerely, Tabitha! **F-851**

NORTHWEST, OHIO. Hot, young sexy TV looking for other TVs and real girls to exchange photos and possibly meet. **F-852**



**F-852**

TOTALLY CLEAN, 6' trim and nice-looking divorced Bi-male in late 40s seeking attractive, slender pre-op TS or very passable TV for a possible long-term relationship. Prefer brunettes with mildly submissive leanings who are 5'5" to 5'9". My goal is a caring, giving sensitive-yet-naughty/decadent relationship, both in the bedroom and out. Currently residing in N.Y. but may be relocating to N. New Mexico/Arizona in Fall '91. **F-853**

SEXY PRE-OP MISS. Pretty Transsexual, extremely feminine, very sissy. Seeks big, strong, tall, masculine, mature gentleman for serious relationship. OK to be nice, heavyset and really strong. Oh, just you wait until you kiss my full, wet, soft, scarlet-stained lips. **F-855**

ATTRACTIVE BI-TV, 34, strong TS tendencies. Seeks TV/TS interested in developing a long-term loving relationship. Very clean. Phone & photo if poss. All answered. Lisa. **F-856**



**F-855**



**F-857**

TOLEDO, OHIO. TS, 5'10", slender and hot, seeks dates with generous businessman. Loves to expose herself to discreet men who enjoy whore banging. Can satisfy your needs. Revealing photo, SASE and token of sincerity brings you my phone num. & sexy photos. All kindnesses appreciated. **F-857**

STATUESQUE, SENSUOUS TV. Dresses to please, from demure to totally whorish. I desire passionate encounters with loving women, couples, pretty TV or tall gentleman in central Ohio. Longs to perform in sultry erotic videos & photos! (Safe/discreet, please!) Lisa. **F-858**



**F-858**





**F-860**

GORGEOUS AMERICAN TV living in Europe wants to relocate and live fully as a woman. Prefer to be housewife with black husband. Can work as dancer, masseuse, waitress or escort. Very well-educated. Love to let nice men shoot their sperm deep into me. **F-859**

SWM, 26, 5'9", 165 lbs., blonde hair, green eyes, lifelong CD. I love music, outdoors and good conversations. I am comfortable in both my female and male roles. I would like to meet other CDs or TVs/TSs. Also looking for mature and understanding woman for friendship, fun and possible relationship. **F-860**

SWM, 31, attractive, heavyset, masculine and healthy. Seeking sexy she-male for safe, passionate time. Could lead to permanent, live-in situation with me. I am attracted to all races. Please include photo. **F-861**

CENTRAL NJ. 29-year-old WM. new to scene, wants to meet TVs/TSs, men, women and couples who will transform me into a beautiful woman and force me to satisfy their desires. I am also looking for TVs/TSs for dates and good times. SASE for fast reply. (Your photo and phone a plus.) **F-862**

HI, I'M JULIA. If you're interested in wild fantasy (as I am) please send this Southern Ohio gal an erotic letter! Please enclose seductive photo and I will promptly reply. TVs, TSs and Dominant women. Safety & discretion assured. Please hurry! Love, Julia. **F-863**



**F-863**

SEXY TV, can be Dominant or submissive. Love boots, high-heels, leather and tight bondage. Love to meet sexy leather queen or dominant woman. **F-864**



**F-864**



**F-865**

NORTHERN CA. Young, attractive TS looking for generous men who want a very beautiful woman to satisfy their every need. So get in touch — let's party. Lisa. **F-865**



**F-866**

COLORADO/NATIONWIDE. Creative, sexual, 24 year old TV, seeks new friends in women, couples and very feminine TV/TS. I enjoy all pleasures and all fantasies or games. I seek sincere, honest, intelligent and open-minded people only. Please send photo/phone and desires for guaranteed reply. Jamie. **F-866**

HELLO FROM JANINE OF MPLS. I am seeking help in finding hormones to give me the feminine shape and appearance I have desperately wanted all my life. Please write if you can help with the hormones, otherwise... write anyway. I am interested in meeting and corresponding with other TV/TS women. **F-867**



44 YEAR OLD EXECUTIVE — 6'2", 210 lbs. I am handsome, masculine and have a great sense of humor, but I am also a TV. Looking for a beautiful, dominant female or pre-op TS. I'll be your romantic, masculine companion all week and bring home the bacon — and I'll be your French maid & cook it on the weekend. **F-868**

SWM, 30 YEARS OLD, stays in shape, looking for she-males, TSs and pretty TVs. Let me know you're out there. Your picture will get mine. Looking for long relationship. If you live close to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, then please write me!! Fondly, Kenn. **F-869**

ROMANTIC PROFESSIONAL MALE, 6', seeks ultra-femme TV/TS she-males who love wearing mini-skirts and cute, fluffy bobbie socks. No fats. Letter, photo a must. **F-870**



**F-871**

CA. — LOVELY, SEXY SUB TV would like to meet other TVs for romantic evenings. Also enjoy very hunky, handsome, hung men. Photo and phone gets a quick reply. Our dreams are reality. Love, Kelly. **F-871**



**F-872**

SEXY TV WISHES PHOTO EXCHANGE with other TVs. You will like what you see. Send photo for response. **F-872**



**F-873**

SWM, HETERO TV. 21 yrs. old, 5'8", 125 lbs., very passable (see photo). I am looking for other young, passable TVs/TSs, 18-30, for friendship, going out in public, or to just give advice and support to those not yet out of the closet. I would especially like to hear from understanding women who can accept the feminine side of myself. I live in the Bridgeport, CT. area. Photo & phone # (if possible) gets mine. No men, kinky or sexual responses, please. Michelle. **F-873**

MIDWEST — MATURE (50), WHITE, Bi-male slave! Pierced and tattooed! Seeks long-term as live-in to a Dominant, Bi or gay TV or she-male. Mature preferred! Please write for resume of past training and services offered for the right mistress! Rural or small town preferred! But all answered. Will relocate! **F-874**

FRUSTRATED TV — Situation prohibits dressing. Like to collect photos and videos, especially complete transformations and petticoat discipline. What have you? **F-875**



**F-876**

EXPERIENCED TV DOMINANT offers discreet meetings for interested individuals. Not for the curious or weak of heart. Excellent fetish teacher. Bi-TV girlfriend needed, also. Photo & SASE. Write now! Mistress Stephanie. **F-876**



**F-877**

JERSEY MALE is seriously seeking a petite, very attractive, ultra-feminine, pre-op TS for a sensual, long-term, monogamous relationship with a priority of friendship and respect. I am quite good-looking, intelligent, generous and clean, with a wide variety of interests. I am romantic, sincere and very attentive towards a woman's needs. I would keep my lady in the finest of dress and lingerie. I enjoy romantic dining and quiet evenings as well as mild B&D, erotic attire and similar fantasies for mutual enjoyment. Willing to finance travel and relocation. Returnable photo appreciated. **F-877**





**F-878**

CLASSY N.W. TS looking for true friendship and fun. Not into queens, junkies or mountain men. Loves clubbing, dancing, shopping, eating, laughing, casinos, fast cars, making the other gender turn heads. I love all this, but still need to know other people who have sensitivity to our subculture. **F-878**



**F-879**

BY DAY, A PHARMACIST — By evening, a hot, she-male dominant. Enjoy dealing with other transvestites who are into becoming feminized. Jean. **F-879**

WM, 40, ATTRACTIVE, educated, articulate, romantic, animated personality, fun, adventure-some (skydiving - scuba - boating - cooking - old houses, etc.) Seeking a vivacious, attractive, warm, romantic, educated, long-term (with right person) TS/pre-op gentel, with a twist, posed. P/P, please. **F-880**



**F-881**

DFW/CLOSET CROSSDRESSER (5 years). SWM, 32, 5'9", 145 lbs. Very clean, discreet and sincere. Expect same. Seeks special male, female or couple to share my many "secret" fantasies with and to support, assist and encourage me to realize those fantasies and to share in my feminine experiences. Will answer all who include photo. Hurry! Vickie. **F-881**

NJ. - PA. CLASSY, PASSABLE, out of closet TV seeks TV, TSs for correspondence, photo exchange or get-togethers. I am clean & discreet. Photo & letter. **F-882**



**F-882**



**F-883**

MICHIGAN TV WHORE — Slut "Roxie" seeks motel sex with hung studs! Blacks my favorite!! Oral & anal a must Send erection photo. Will marry and prostitute for my negro hubby! Send phone #. **F-883**

SINGLE TV, non-smoker, 33, 6'0", 150 lbs., 36-30-36, seeks to be feminized into a full-time she-male. Desires long-term or permanent relationship only. Likes erotic clothing, games and videos. Stephanie. **F-884**

SWM 40 YR. OLD BI-TV wold like to correspond and meet other TV, TS, CD. Will answer all replies. I am a man but would like to be a real woman. I need help. **F-885**

SINGLE, BEAUTIFUL TV, age 30. Looking to dress for, and/or model for individuals. All with photos answered. Watch this living doll come alive. Love, Misha. **F-886**



**F-886**



WM, 30 YRS. OLD, seeks dominant, leather, pre-op TS bitch/goddess to serve as her slave and maid. I enjoy leather, boots, B&D and much more. Detailed letter/photo gets very fast reply. Photos returned. Very sincere only. **F-886**

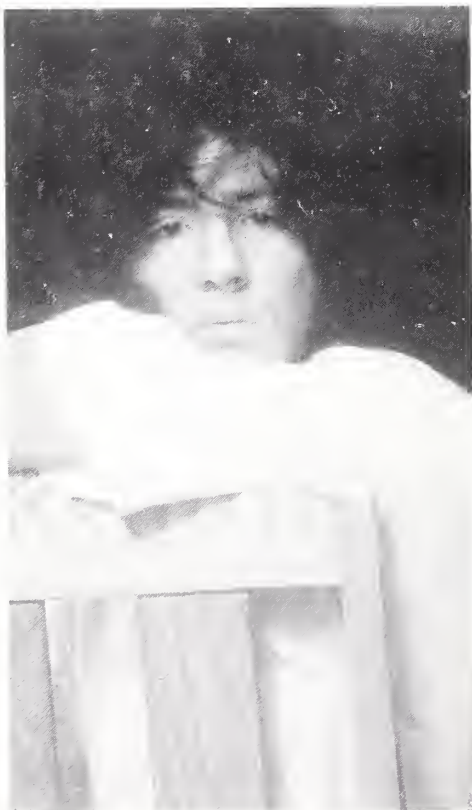
L.A. - U.S.A: Seek pretty, young, slender, fem. white TV/TS, blond plus, for serious relationship. Me: 6'3, 200 lbs., W/E, attr., intelligent, masculine Black male who wants to turn you into a total woman. MY woman! Novice welcome from anywhere in the USA. Will correspond. Send pic and phone. Will love right girl forever. **F-887**



**F-887**

WISH TO CORRESPOND with and/or meet with anyone interested (attractive females and TVs). Let's share fantasies! Write to Julia in S. Ohio (photo assures quick response). Bye! **F-888**

NJ. S/W/M, 40, 6'1", sensitive, sincere, honest. Seeks same qualities in a TV/TS she-male to meet & date. Hormone-enhanced figure a plus. Must be totally feminine and pass completely. Please send picture. **F-889**



**F-888**



**F-890**

VERY MUSCULAR, HANDSOME amateur Black bodybuilder, 26, seeks secret, discreet meetings with very pretty, passable, slim to moderate TSs, she-males, TVs with beautiful legs who love to wear high skirts and heels, to date and have poss. relationship where you take the fem. role. I'm sincere, very affectionate. I enjoy hugging, kissing, romantic games and watching my lady dress & model. I practice safe sex. Even if you're a beautiful hetero crossdresser, you've a feminine side which makes you crossdress. Let me bring it out & enjoy it with you ladies. For pleasure we can hug & kiss, and I can masturbate you or we can mutually masturbate each other. If you like, I enjoy giving Greek, French, or whatever my lady likes. Come feel my hard muscles & I'll treat you as the special lady you are. Please send photo/SASE. I own a business & sometimes travel. Let's get together. **F-890**

NORTHERN VIRGINIA — SEXY, sensitive TV would love to meet other TVs, TSs. I love mini-skirts, high-heels, sexy lingerie. I'm 24, 5'10", 180 lbs. All answered with phone and photo. Limited travel. Love and kisses, Kris. **F-891**



**F-891**

KANSAS CITY AREA — SW PRE-OP TS, seeks kind man of means to help me complete my beautiful transformation into womanhood. I'm 37, 5'7", 140 lbs., pretty, squeaky clean and healthy. Very loving, honest and sincere. Knows how to treat her man. Marriage-minded. Serious responses only. Send photo, note, SASE and/or collect phone number. Kimberly. **F-892**



**F-892**

NOVICE TV, interested in exchanging letters, photos & mags with gorgeous TVs who love "dressing up" as much as I do. Lauren. **F-893**



**F-893**



WM, 30 YEARS OLD, seeks dominant, leather, pre-op TS Bitch/Goddess to serve as her slave maid. I enjoy leather, boots, B&D and much more. Detailed letter and photo gets a very fast reply. Photo's will be returned. Very sincere only. **F-894**



**F-895**

VERY PASSABLE, marriage-minded TS, seeking generous, secured, physically fit, white male to 45 for perm-relationship. Letters w/photos answered first. Nudes OK. **F-895**

VERY FEMININE TS, young, thin and on hormones, desires to meet and correspond with all who enjoy the company of their fantasy. I am in the New Mexico/Texas area, but can travel. Your photo and phone gets mine. All letters answered immediately with a seductive response. Let's spend the night together! Monica. **F-896**



**F-896**

UNCOMMONLY WELL-INTELLECTED Colorado artist, writer; 5'8", 135 lbs., seeks evolved homo sapiens, sur-passing preferred. Welcome, but have a heart. Photo, proof of consciousness for reply. **F-897**



**F-897**



**F-898**

SEXY TV SEEKS SAME, TS, women and couples into all aspects of the transgendered scene. Will provide free room and board to beautiful TS who would like to become my companion. Send photo. Love, Tracy. **F-898**





**F-899**

CUTE, PETITE, BI-TV seeks to correspond with anyone sharing mutual fantasies or for meeting generous men for romantic nights around town. Photo insures sincerity. Love, Carole-Anne. **F-899**

WESTERN PA. TV, 5'10", 155 lbs., loves everything feminine. Very clean and takes great pride in staying in shape. Would like to meet with couples who could help me explore my feminine ways. Also Bi-females and mature TVs who could help me grow and become a lady. Very submissive when dressed and willing to please. Photo/phone a plus. Sincerely, Millissa. **F-900**



**F-900**

I'M SUGAR, SPICE and everything nice — unless we feel like getting naughty! I'm looking for other "girls" to share my fantasies with. If you dream about being a lesbian cheerleader, submissive French maid or a slutty cock-teaser, we've got some things in common! We can exchange letters, photos, lingerie — almost anything you can imagine, I can enjoy! If the thought of me writing this while wearing a black lacy cat suit under a pink minidress with matching 5" heels turns you on, then write to me! Hot, wet kisses from Jennie! **F-901**



**F-901**



**F-902**

ROBERTA ANGELA DEE is a beautiful African-American pre-operative transsexual. She measures 38/3-28-38 and is 5'11" and 155 lbs. She wishes to meet with bisexual women, other serious and committed TSs with breast development, or bi-couples. No single men. SASE, photo/phone gets immediate reply. **F-902**



**F-903**

TEXAS WM. SEEKS passable TS/TV, 20-40, to share the pleasures of the mind, heart and body. I enjoy dinner dates, travel, conversation and romance. Photo/phone if possible. **F-903**



# HOW TO ANSWER A FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL PERSONAL AD

1. Write your letter and enclose it in an UNSEALED envelope. If you write more than one letter, place each letter in a separate envelope. Each of these envelopes should have your correct address printed on the upper left hand corner and a postage stamp must be affixed. If you wish to have your letter(s) forwarded by airmail, be sure to use an airmail stamp (or stamps).

2. Write (in pencil) the Confidential Ad Number of the person you wish to write to on the lower

right-hand corner of the envelope. We will then properly address your envelope and mail it for you.

3. Send Two Dollars (\$2.00) for the FIRST letter and One Dollar (\$1.00) for each ADDITIONAL letter you wish us to forward for you.

4. Fill out the coupon below and place it—along with the letter(s) to be forwarded—in a LARGER envelope. Enclose the proper remittance and send letter(s) to:

LEORAM PRODUCTIONS  
C/O FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL  
P.O. BOX 1622  
STUDIO CITY, CA 91614  
Please make checks and money  
orders payable to:  
LEORAM PRODUCTIONS

FORWARDING FEES: First Letter \$2.00  
Additional letters \$1.00 ea. I enclose  
\$\_\_\_\_\_ which is payment in full for  
forwarding the enclosed \_\_\_\_\_ letters  
I hereby certify that I am over eighteen  
(18) years of age.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ SEX \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_  
(Signature) \_\_\_\_\_

*PLEASE NOTE: Because of increased expenses we will now have to charge an initial placement fee as follows: \$5.00 for an all-type ad. \$7.00 for an ad with a photo. Please make checks and money orders payable to: LEORAM PRODUCTIONS. Please check instructions before mailing and please print clearly.*

## F.M.I. PERSONAL AD ORDER FORM

MAIL TO:  
FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL  
P.O. BOX 1622  
STUDIO CITY, CA 91614

My ad should read:

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

*The models release below must be filled out completely if you wish to place a PHOTO ad or have a PHOTO of yourself appear in the magazine. Your information will be completely confidential and private.*

*I hereby waive any right to inspect or approve the Photographs or the advertising copy or printed matter that may be used by the Users in conjunction therewith, and further waive any claim that I may have to the eventual use to which it may be applied. Such Photographs may be used in the sole discretion of the Users with my name or a fictitious name, and with fictitious or accurate biographical material.*

*I hereby release, discharge and agree to save harmless the Users from and against any and all liability in connection with the use of such Photographs and from any liability as a result of any distortion, blurring or alteration, optical illusion or use in composite form, either intentionally or otherwise, that may occur or be produced in the taking, processing or reproduction of the finished product, or its publication or distribution, even should the same subject me to ridicule, scandal, reproach, scorn or indignity.*

*I hereby represent that I am over the age of 21 years and have read the authorization and release prior to its execution. I have not been induced, other than by the consideration received, to execute the same by any representation or statement made by the Photographer or his agents, employees or any one acting on his behalf.*

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Witness: \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Zip \_\_\_\_\_



# WHY?

Why must I feel such a need, such a hunger?  
Why must I be hidden for any time longer?  
Why can't I be free to express myself?  
Why must he keep me up on a shelf?

I am his soul, his flesh & his mind.  
When I am here, he is always so kind.  
But why won't he let me just be myself?  
Why does he keep me up on a shelf?

I look really cute in my satin & lace.  
With just the right makeup to accent my face.  
Why does he keep me so far out of sight?  
I have a life, too. He knows it's not right.

I long for the day when people won't frown.  
When he lets me be me, maybe wearing a gown.  
Or maybe a skirt & a blouse, don't you see?  
I'm hoping, perhaps soon, that I can be free.

Sometimes I think that society stinks!  
'Cause it sneers if it sees me in pastels & pinks.  
Why does it scoff at my cute made-up face?  
In society, oh why, can't I find my place?

Society says that "he is a male."  
And being such, "he must not fail."  
Why must I hide in sorrow & shame?  
For you see, he & I, we're one & the same.

Someday I hope, I am still here to see.  
When I can be him & he can be me.  
To live as one & dress as we please.  
In a three-piece suit or a satin chemise.

When will society "live & let live?"  
And learn to forget, to love & forgive.  
To let people be to just be themselves.  
Then my sisters & I can come down from our shelves.







# She-Male Cock Teasers



Coco and Brooke lure an unsuspecting man to their apartment. He is crazy with horniness when he sees how beautiful they are. Willing to do anything to be with them, they take him on a bizarre trip of She-Male teasing and servitude until he can stand it no more. Delirious with desire, he is shocked when he sees that they both have big hard cocks. But soon his protests are muffled as Coco and Brooke stuff his mouth with their tits, high heels and big she-cocks. **CT \$49.95**

Brooke is tired of blowing the boss and not seeing it reflect in her paycheck. The insufferable pig has been using her mouth for so long he doesn't even know what's *really* under her skirt. Brooke stands up for oppressed office workers everywhere and wags her big, thick cut cock in his face and shows him what office politics are all about. She is one of the most luscious She-Males we have ever seen with white, white skin and blue-green eyes. Her ample hips and sucky little tits will drive you crazy. **SO #10, \$39.95**

Baby Brooke deserves extra note here as she is one of the most beautiful She-Males you will ever see. Don't miss this opportunity to see her on video.

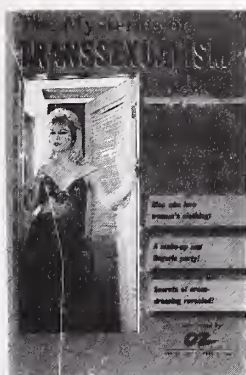
| ITEM # | PRICE EA | QTY                       | TOTAL |
|--------|----------|---------------------------|-------|
|        |          | TOTAL ORDER               | \$    |
|        |          | ADD SALES TAX             | \$    |
|        |          | Total Tax                 | \$    |
|        |          | Total Price               | \$    |
|        |          | TOTAL CHARGES TO CUSTOMER | \$    |

Interquartile range \_\_\_\_\_  
Median \_\_\_\_\_  
Lower quartile \_\_\_\_\_  
Upper quartile \_\_\_\_\_  
Lower whisker \_\_\_\_\_  
Upper whisker \_\_\_\_\_  
Lower tail \_\_\_\_\_  
Upper tail \_\_\_\_\_  
Lower outlier \_\_\_\_\_  
Upper outlier \_\_\_\_\_

**(800) 227-7265**

Membership Number





## The Mysteries of Transsexualism Explored

Heather Fontaine, Summer St. Cerly and Tania share with you their own personal stories. Make-up & lingerie party too! (60 min) **MT \$49.95**



## High Heel Slave

Angel stars in this kinky video set in the ultimate shoe store. High Heel and cigarette-in-holder fetishes. Her feet and shoes get totally serviced by a cute guy **HH1 \$49.95**



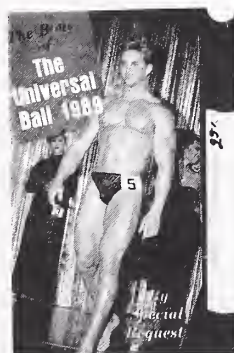
## T.V. Training Center

His wife found him wearing her panties. She was furious, but decided if he was going to do it, do it right. Sent to the T.V. Training Center, the lovely Lois Ayers teaches him all about the finer aspects of being a sexy woman.



## Not a Normal Boy

Porsche Lynn plays Miss Oxnard the evil tutor who forces Howard into the maid outfit that we all know he wants to wear anyway. Howard becomes the slutty pig whore of his dreams! **NB \$59.95**



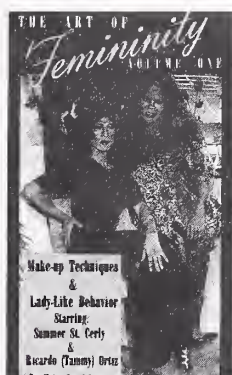
## The Boys of the Universal Ball 1989

Because you asked, we edited this special tape, concentrating on the hunks parading their best for the girls of all genders! **UB2 \$49.95**



## Best of She-Male Special!

Now you can have these delicious she-boys jerking and plugging and bouncing their big titties at you on one super tape. This special offer of Angel, Julie, Coco and Stef won't be able to be found in any store, so get it now! **BOS \$59.95**



## The Art of Femininity, Volume One

The most complete instructional video we've seen yet. Summer takes a young man through all the phases of transformation and turns him into a ravishing woman. DETAILED! (45 min) **AF1 \$39.95**



## Big Sister Substitute

Poor Stevie has to fill in on his sister's date. Mr. Brick is turned on by this cute 'girl' and poor Stevie tries to fight him off. What fun! **BS \$49.95**

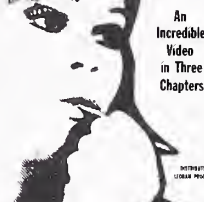


## She-Male Cock Teasers

Coco and her friend Melina invite Tony up to their apartment. He thinks he's with a couple of real girls. He will do anything to be able to get it on with them. They drive him crazy with desire until he doesn't care what they have hidden in their panties. He's ready for anything! **SC \$49.95**

## TRANSFORMED

Starring Kim Christy



## Transformed

See this rare footage of Kim Christy transforming from a healthy young athlete to a wild and sexy babe. Two more chapters depict the forced transformation of a repairman into a French maid by two dominant bitches. (30 min) **TF \$39.95**



## The Universal Ball 88/89

La Rey's fabulous drag extravaganza captured on video. You've begged us for this and here it is! Talent galore and lots of drama! **UB1 \$49.95**



## Auntie V.'s Panty Boy

When her nephew is caught going through her hamper, she enlists the aid of her friend Morelle to totally feminize him. **AV \$49.95**

## Forced to Dress...



## Forced to Dress and Spanked for it!

Mistress Tasha and Mistress Dana force poor Tiger to don the Maid's outfit & tend to their she-male needs. Lots of spanking fun! **FD1 \$59.95**



## The Art of Femininity, Volume Two

Tantara takes Tina through the paces of femininity as she shaves Tina's legs, underarms, chest and face then transforms her into a ravishing she-creature. Then Sherrie O'Neal takes big stud George on a trip down Transvestite Lane, then to a big party full of TVs and TSs. **AF2 \$49.95**



## The Mysteries of Transsexualism, II

Heather, Coco and La Rey talk about detailed aspects of the scene. Heather primps, preens and takes a fabulous bubble bath. **MT2 \$49.95**



# PHOTOSETS



PS7 Baby Brooke \$24



PS6 Cock Teasers \$24



PS11 Dawn \$24



ning Center \$24



PS9 Normal Boy \$24



PSR Cleo & the Slave \$24



PS1 Panty Boy \$24



PSY Cassandra \$24



PSW Good Boy/Bad Girl \$24



PSN Julie Bond \$24



PS10 Rape for Hire \$24



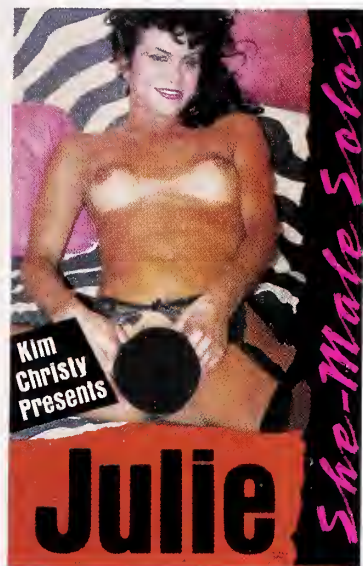
PST Heather \$24

HOT PHOTOS FROM KIM CHRISTY TO YOUR  
HOT AND SWEATY LITTLE HANDS. PIN THEM UP  
ON THE WALL AND COLLECT 'EM ALL.

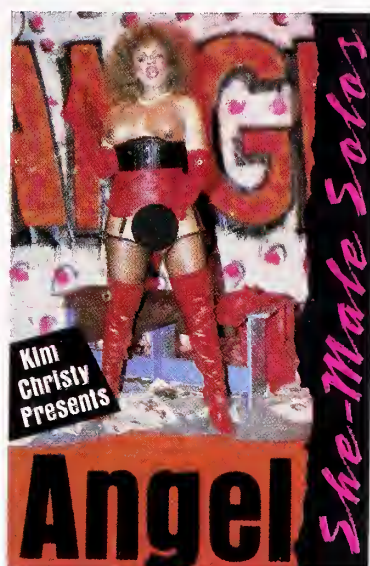
18 VERY HOT COLOR PHOTOS FOR JUST \$24.



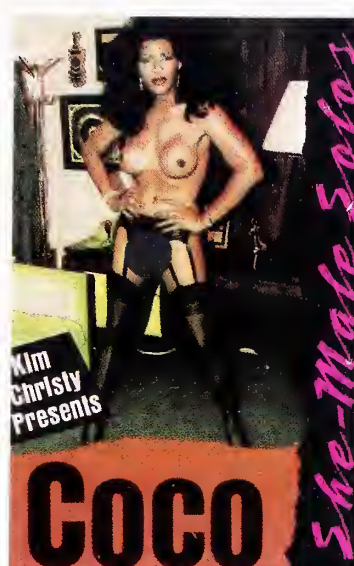
# Kim Christy's She-Male Solos!



The incredible Miss Julie talks directly to you and does a very slow and sultry striptease from her tight leather outfit and rubs her panty mound. Digging a finger or two into her tight butt-crack, she brings herself to a shooting climax just for you. **\$01 \$39.95**



This tough bitch she-male is going to take you in a back alley. Get down and lick her she-male pussy and then suck on her long, black she-male clit. Angel is going to jam a dildo up her butt hole at your command. **\$02 \$39.95**



Dressed in immaculate office attire, she poses in your office and then shows you the kind of fun you can't have with your wife. Beautiful caramel skin and perfect round breasts are revealed as she strips out of her designer clothing and then stimulates her asshole with your toy. **\$03 \$39.95**



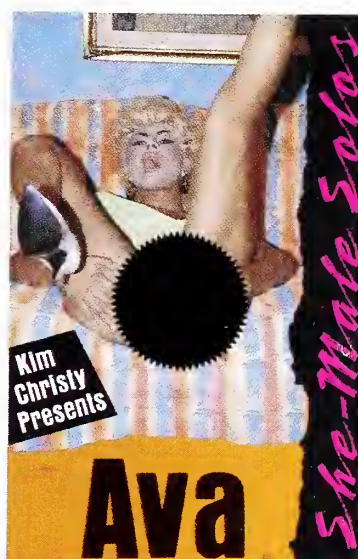
Napping among her stuffed animals, your baby wakes up all hot and bothered. She can't keep her hands off her melon-sized tits and soon she is strutting around in practically nothing while she jerks on her blond, uncut cock. She just wants to make you happy. **\$04 \$39.95**



The return of the most beautiful she-male we've seen in years. Miss Morelle doesn't want to let the photographer see what's really in those tiny panties of hers. When she finally whips it out, she comes on like gangbusters. She literally humps the camera with her more-than-perfect body. **\$05 \$39.95**



The lonely widow entertains her own needs as our narrator watches from outside her window. When she catches him, she insists he come in and she shows him her "family secret." What will the neighbors think? Cassandra is a curvaceous piece of femininity you won't soon forget. **\$06 \$39.95**



This fetish video features the piping-hot little sex bomb who has an intense obsession with her own lingerie. You will be squirming as you watch her play, pull and fondle her panties — and what's in them. **\$07 \$39.95**



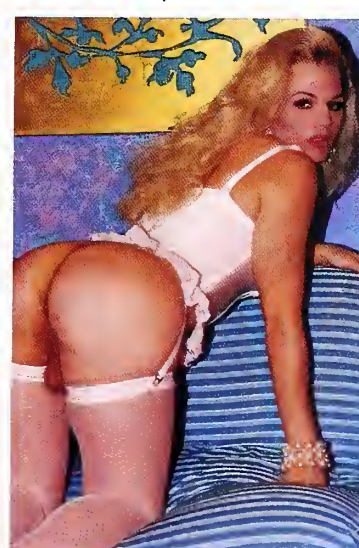
Pity poor Iris. Waiting to leave the country in a hurry, she is told she will have to be medically examined to get her papers. Imagine her panic at the discovery of what's underneath all of those petticoats. She decides to reduce the considerable bulge by hand. **\$08 \$39.95**



**Solo #9 Heather**  
See one of our most dramatic transformations as Heather's dream comes true! **\$09 \$39.95**



**Solo #10 Baby Brooke**  
The most beautiful TS we've ever seen. Brooke won't take any more abuse from her married boss and gives a dramatic jerk-off show! **\$010 \$39.95**



Dawn proceeds to grease up her pussy-pole and jack it until she shoots her lovejuice! **\$011 \$39.95**



# FEMALE MIMICS MAGS

Six issue  
subscription  
SB1 \$52.95

Twelve issue  
subscription  
SB2 \$99.95

(P & H included)

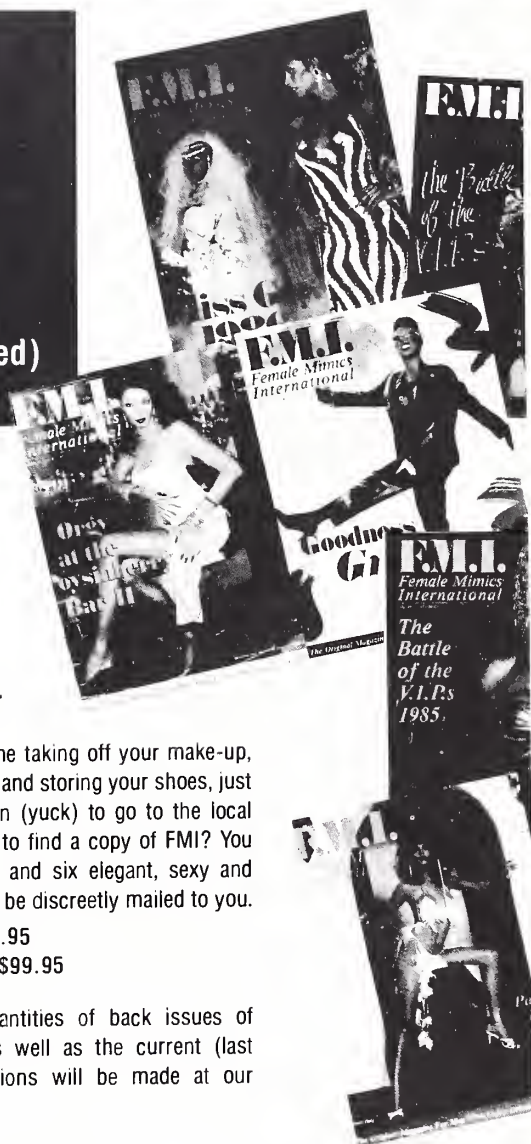
Back Issues  
BI1 \$8.00 ea.

Why spend all that time taking off your make-up, hanging up your dress and storing your shoes, just to dress up like a man (yuck) to go to the local adult bookstore to try to find a copy of FMI? You can subscribe to FMI and six elegant, sexy and informative issues will be discreetly mailed to you.

Six issues SB1 \$52.95  
Twelve issues SB2 \$99.95

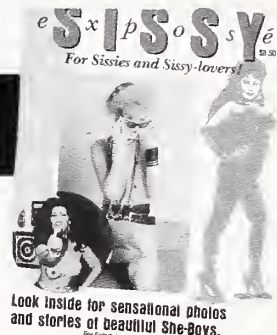
There are limited quantities of back issues of FMI still available, as well as the current (last six) issues. Substitutions will be made at our discretion.

Back issues BI1 \$8.00 ea.



## Sissy Exposé

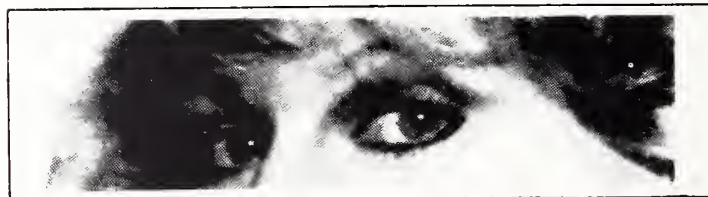
For those of you who want to see what's under the skirts of the boys at F.M.I., then *Sissy Exposé* is brash, candid fun. A six-issue subscription is (P & H included) **SX \$64.95**



## The Crossdresser's International Shopping Guide

New businesses, services and clubs that cater to TVs and TSs. Size charts, tips on where to buy everything from make-up to clothes and wigs. Articles written by other crossdressers. **CSG \$8.50**

## Get a NEW picture of Kim Christy with your club membership!



Join the Kim Christy Club and you will receive lifetime membership privileges including a 10% discount on all products, first line info on all new products and as a special treat: A new, 1990 photo of your favorite and ours, Kim Christy. **KCC \$49.95**

Make checks and money  
LR Productions or use you  
and mail to: LR Productio  
Studio City, CA 91614

### LANCE PUBLICATIONS LTD THE MAIL ORDER SPECIALISTS IMPORTERS OF AMERICAN MAGAZINES

Send S.A.E. for our Illustrated Brochures to:

LANCE PUBLICATIONS LTD 707 High Road, Finchley, London N12 0BT  
Tel: 071-287 0906

**IMPORTANT** When replying please state your preference

☐ MALE MAGAZINES ☐ HETROSEXUAL ☐ TRANSSEXUAL ☐ FEMALE DOMINATION  
Also Wholesale to Trade, send for Price Lists.

| ITEM # | PRICE EA |  |    |
|--------|----------|--|----|
|        |          | 1 - 4 items: \$5.00                            | \$ |
|        |          | \$1.50 ea. addtl. item                         |    |
|        |          | PLUS   | \$ |
|        |          | \$15.00 for                                    |    |
|        |          | foreign postage                                |    |
|        |          | TOTAL ENCLOSED<br>OR CHARGED TO<br>CREDIT CARD | \$ |

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

I am over 18 years of age and I request this material.  
(Signature must accompany credit card orders.)

Membership Number \_\_\_\_\_





DF-4



